Priorities

Knowing where your shit is greatly enhances the inherent usefulness of the collection. Difficulties arise soon in the chores when your weekend planned bookshelf building bonanza (always avoid alliteration - always) transitions immediately to hide-and-seek with no opponents because you can't locate one of at least a dozen #2 Phillips head screwdrivers that - at one point for certain - unevenly lazed in the bottom of a cardboard Reebok carton. Where is your shit? Well, where did you put it? Where did YOU put YOUR shit?